

THE EVENING NEWS

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Any erroneous reflection on the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The News will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the management.

Obituaries and Resolutions of Respect of less than 100 words will be published free. For all matter in excess of 100 words a charge of one cent per word will be made. Count your words and remit with manuscript.



Words do not express the feelings of the deaf mute who steps on a tack in the dark.

Isn't it about time the comic papers were starting their annual round of cartoons and jokes about the ice man tossing his summer victim over to his ally, the coal dealer?

A silent rebuke is often the most crushing because of being the most unexpected. Furthermore, one has no chance to sass back when thus rebuked.

Stewart of Enid, who had the temerity to cast his hat into the senatorial ring alongside that of Gore, does not seem to have created much noise by his act. Few papers are taking his candidacy seriously. It is evident that it will take a larger hat to cover the one Gore has worn for six years past. Bill Murray is yet to hear from.

Ada has been requested to send three delegates to the American Congress, which will meet at Detroit September 29. This is the greatest good roads organization in existence and it would be well if Ada could be represented, for most of the states, as well as the national government, will have exhibits there and a most instructive program carried out.

The ladies of the patrons' club of Willard school are making a most commendable effort to improve the school grounds and make them as attractive as possible. They often meet with many discouragements and indifference which they do not deserve. They should have the united support of all persons who feel the proper amount of civic pride, for the schools of Ada belong to every citizen in the district and should be so regarded.

Whether Thaw gains or loses his liberty the fact remains that he has managed to put a number of sleepy New England and Canadian villages on the map, so far as the outer world ever had knowledge of their existence. Even the people living at the farm house where he stopped to phone have had their names flashed around the world.

Bold Robbery.

Stillwater, Okla., Sept. 10.—A thief entered the residence of J. W. Thatcher, early Wednesday morning and secured a small amount of money. The

boldness of the thief had no limit as he visited the sleeping rooms of Mr. Thatcher and of two men who were rooming in the house and rifled the pockets of their clothing. The clothing was left scattered over the floor in the hall. Nothing except the cash has been missed. An old-fashioned coin bearing the date of 1837 was among the loot. This, it is hoped, will furnish some clue to the identity of the law breaker.

EXPLOSION ON TORPEDO BOAT

Savannah, Ga., Sept. 10.—One man was killed and five injured by an explosion today on the United States torpedo boat Craven at sea.

The Craven reached Tybee Island late today in tow of the Cynthia. The dead and wounded were removed to the Fort Screven Hospital.

The revenue cutter Yamacraw has gone to Tybee Island to tow the disabled vessel to Savannah. The Craven left Charleston, S. C., for this port early today.

Details of the accident have not been secured.

FRAM TO BE FIRST SHIP THROUGH PANAMA CANAL

New York, Sept. 10.—Capt. Torvald Nilsen, commander of the Fram, which is to convey Amundsen's north pole expedition, has arrived from Christiania in response to a cable message from Amundsen and will go at once to Colon, where the Fram is ready to be taken through the Panama canal. Amundsen will board the ship at San Francisco.

Capt. Nilsen said he had been advised the Fram would be the first ship to pass through the canal.

Patrons' Club

of the Willard school will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3:30. We urge a large attendance.

Thursday evening the Alrdome will present the triumph of the moving picture world: "Rotinson Crusoe." This is a three reel dramatization of the old story familiar to every child. This evening a good drama and two jolly comedies will make up the program.

Statement of the Condition of Merchants & Planters State Bank

ADA, OKLAHOMA
As Made to the State Bank Commissioner at close of business, Aug. 9, 1918

RESOURCES.	LIABILITIES.
Loans and Discounts.....\$217,489.01	Capital Stock.....\$ 50,000.00
Over Drafts.....742.47	Surplus.....5,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures.....3,495.84	Undivided profits, (less expenses paid).....13,968.39
Warrants With Banking Board.....1,500.00	Bills Rediscouted.....16,836.10
Cash and Sight Exchange.....99,999.99	Deposits.....294,992.15
\$622,625.64	\$622,625.64

THE ABOVE STATEMENT IS CORRECT.

C. E. RIVES, President M. E. CHILCUTT Active Vice Pres. LEO HUGHES, Cashier

FOR THE BEST

Blacksmithing, Horse-shoeing, Cold Tire Setting, Machine and Wood Work, Special Lathe Work, Call on

J. F. HENDERSON

WOOD YARD 230 EAST TENTH PHONE 803
We Deliver All Work

THIS DATE IN HISTORY

September 11.

- 1700—James Thomson, Scotch poet, born. Died Aug. 27, 1748.
1744—Sarah Bache, only daughter of Benjamin Franklin, born in Philadelphia. Died there, Oct. 5, 1808.
1777—Stars and Stripes first carried into battle at battle of the Brandywine.
1789—Alexander Hamilton became Secretary of the Treasury.
1842—A Mexican army, 1,300 strong, invaded Texas, but soon retreated.
1850—Jenny Lind first appeared on an American stage at Castle Garden, New York.
1851—Sylvester Graham, whose name was given to unbolted wheat flour died in Northampton, Mass. Born in Suffield, Conn., in 1794.
1884—Floods on the Chippewa and tributary rivers in Wisconsin destroyed many lives and much property.
1897—Martial law was declared at Hazleton, Pa., on account of Strike riots.
1912—The twenty-third Eucharistic congress met in Vienna.

PLENTY OF RAIN AROUND STEEDMAN

W. M. Elliott, who was in the city this morning, reports an abundance of rain at his place south of Steedman. Sunday rain fell in torrents for over an hour, filling the creek bank full. It rained again Monday and Tuesday night and Wednesday.

Their Expression.

Nothing is to me more distasteful than that entire complacency and satisfaction which beam in the countenances of a newly-married couple—in that of the lady particularly; it tells you that her lot is disposed of in this world; that you can have no hopes of her. It is true I have none, nor wishes either, perhaps; but this is one of those truths which ought, as I said before, to be taken for granted, not expressed.—Charles Lamb.

A. R. Sugg is out with warrants for those delinquent with their personal taxes for 1911. Something over \$8,000 of this has never been collected and it is now proposed to see what can be done about it. The 1912 warrants will then be taken up and served.

Don't worry over lost articles—A NEWS WANT AD will find them.

Want Ads

WANTED—50 laborers at Cement Plant. Steady work. Oklahoma Portland Cement Co. 126-eod-tf

LOST—Wednesday afternoon on streets of Ada \$5 bill. Reward. Floyd Sanders. Leave at News office. 1td&w

FOUND—Watch. Owner can get same by describing and paying for this notice. Dr. G. A. Akers. 132-tf

FOR RENT—A six-room house, good barn and garden. \$15 per month. J. D. Rinard. 131 5td.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room—227 East 12th street. 131tf

WANTED—Any kind of sewing. Call at 722 S. Stockton Ave. 77131—4t pd.

WANTED—Boarders at \$4.00 per week 119 W. 13th. 131 6td pd.

6-room house, 4 lots, close in, at a bargain figure. A snap for quick action. See 223 South Cherry, Ada. 126-10t-w2t

For Good Painting and paper hanging, phone Walter E. Brinlee, No. 351. 130-16t

Dandy 4-room house, 100 feet frontage, sidewalks, barn, fruit, excellent water, and a good concrete cellar for only \$825.00. Address, Box 926, Ada. 131-d&w-tf

FOR RENT—4 room house corner 9th and Rennie. N. B. Stall. 129-tf

FOR RENT—5 room house, modern with bath. 18th and Townsend.—J. T. Higgins. 115-dtf

FOR RENT—One 3 room and one 4 room house. Close in. U. G. Winn. 115-dtf

FOR RENT—4-room house, good barn city water. West 14th St. \$12.50 per month. W. F. White, owner. Inquire at Shaw's Dept. Store. 120-dtf

FOR RENT—Modern furnished room with board. Mrs. Bins, 420 E. Main. 125-dtf

FOR SALE CHEAP—Good six-room house, close in, east 12th at rear, two lots 100x140, sewer, barn and the best orchard and vineyard in town. Plenty fruit for any family. Call Phone 408. Mrs. A. D. Coon. Address 105 W. Main. 131 6td

'Tis Neat and Clean

DICK WILLIAMS BARBER SHOP—Shower and Tub Baths—Hair Cutting A Specialty

JACK WAS SO TAME

By ELIZABETH OGILVIE.

"Here's the very thing I am looking for, Lil! 'Lonely gentleman living in the city; forty years old; no bad habits; dark hair and eyes; good business man; wants to correspond with lady, blonde preferred; must be pretty; object, friendship and affection; will exchange photographs. Address, B. L. K., Tribune Office.' I am going to answer this, Lil! I'm going to be the pretty blonde lady."

"You will never do it, Mollie; it would be scandalous. You, a married woman, too."

"I don't care if I am; I can't stay cooped up here all summer without having a little fun. I have been here a whole month now, and haven't had one adventure."

"Yes, Mollie, but this is too dangerous to be funny. If Jack ever hears of it, he will be angry enough to divorce you, and I wouldn't blame him if he did. You know he has a temper."

"Pooh! Jack is a lamb; I am not a bit afraid of Jack; he is so tame; just like a canary bird fed on lump sugar. I know he would be shocked and such a thing would never enter his dear, old head, but I am going to do it anyway."

Lil sighed: "Well, Mollie, remember I do not approve of this thing at all. Whose picture will you send? Not your own, of course."

"I can get one somewhere. I want one of a beautiful young girl. That one in your room, the one Amy Brown gave you will do; can I have it?"

"Yes, I suppose, but I do wish you would give up this crazy scheme, Mollie."

Sober, staid, quiet Jack Bates, finding it impossible to leave his business in the city had sent his young and pretty wife out to her sister, who lived alone in a quiet little village.

Mollie answered the advertisement of the unknown B. L. K. and anxiously awaited results, which came in a few days in the shape of an answer. The correspondence progressed rapidly. He praised her eyes, hinted that life would be more worth living with her by his side, and urged her to meet him in the city soon.

Mollie Bates, daring of spirit, loving adventure more than anything else in the world, promised to meet him sometime, but did not name a date.

His letters were warm, tender, loving. He had advanced so far as to call her pet names.

Mollie had had more amusement than she ever imagined possible in that quiet, out-of-the-way place.

"I do wish Jack wouldn't write me letters on a typewriter; it always seems like a business letter. There's no sentiment in this kind of a letter. It's been so long since I have seen his writing, I would never recognize it, I know."

"You ought to be thankful to get any kind of a letter from him. I should think your conscience would give you no peace," answered Lil, the righteous.

Mollie decided to have one lark and then go home. After much thinking as to time and place, she agreed to meet the unknown B. L. K. at the Allendale cafe at 11. She decided to go into the city on the interurban, take lunch with him and then go back and tell Lil what a jolly time she had had.

Her car was a few minutes late. "Will he be waiting," she wondered. "Really, this is equal to a schoolgirl romance; and dear, old Jack would be shocked at me or any other woman doing such a dreadful thing." She hastened to the trusting place. All the way to the city she had been trying to picture what he would look like and what he would say. He was to wear a white carnation on the right lapel of his coat, and she had agreed to wear a pink one on her left shoulder. How ridiculous it all seemed, and what an adventure it was, too.

She walked with her head up and a firm step; only a moment now and she would reach the cafe door. She adjusted her veil, put one hand back to the meeting place of waist and skirt, gave a hitch here, a pull there, drew a deep breath, opened the door and walked into the room.

"Why, hello, Mollie, what has brought you to the city today?" anxiously asked Jack, looking steadily at the pink carnation on her shoulder.

"I came—I came to see you, Jack," stammered Mollie, blushing a rosy red.

She was only sure of one thing; safely planned to the right lapel of Jack's coat—dear, dignified, sedate, charming Jack—was a white carnation.

(Copyright by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Hard Lesson.

"What ever became of that woman who was married on a bet?" "She is now giving her time to a crusade against gambling."—Judge.

C. T. ANGEL

Makes Loans in Ada on Well Improved Business or Residence Property.

REPRESENTS THE OLD RELIABLE

STANDARD SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION, of Detroit, Mich.

7-4-5 per cent per annum. Monthly Re-Payment Plan. Matures Loans in 82 months. I make my own inspection of the security. Have loaned more than \$25,000.00 in Ada within last few weeks

FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE

In Hanover Fire Insurance Co. of New York and Other Good Companies.

Office: 2nd floor Reed-Douglas Building.

Telephone 25 East Main Street.

THE NEWS BOOSTER EDITION UNDER WAY

Work on the big booster edition for the News is now under way and will be pushed rapidly. Both the Commercial Club and the Pontotoc Co. Retailers' Association have given their endorsement and business men when approached are found heartily in favor of it. It will not be confined to Ada, but will embrace the entire county. Comprehensive writeups will be given each town in its own section of the paper and every industrial interest and natural resource in the county given proper attention. It will be fully illustrated with fine half-tone cuts and printed on the best grade of paper and with an attractive cover. These papers will be sent everywhere and will undoubtedly be the best advertisement Pontotoc county ever had.

HART.

Wm. Davis, L. F. and R. M. Burnett went to Stratford Saturday.

C. N., E. L. Upton, B. F. and R. M. Burnett went to Roff on business Monday.

Geo. and Walter Roberts came in from Dallas, Tex., where they have been employed for several weeks past. Bellview Team failed to appear Sunday to play the game of ball which was matched between them and a team near Fitzhugh. So not to disappoint them, Hart played them. Game resulted 7 to 13 in favor of Hart, so "Hurrah for Hart boys," as they never like to see a team go away and say that they are afraid to play them, and feel disappointed for when a team comes they can count on a game.

The stork visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Hawks and left a fine boy. Mother and little one doing well at present.

Miss Maud York who has been making her home at Mr. Halpain's left for Rosedale, Okla., Sunday.

J. M. Jones and family spent Sunday at R. M. Burnett's.

J. M. Thompson attended the picnic at Roff Saturday.

Miss Allie Southerland returned Friday from a few days visit with her cousin at Hickory. She reports a nice time.

Several from Hart attended church at Poe Arbor Sunday night. Reports a good meeting.

Miss Alter Barr of Byars who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. I. Burnett, went to Stratford Saturday to return Tuesday.

We learned that Stratford was blessed with a good rain today (Monday).

Mrs. J. C. Jackson of Stratford with Miss Aker Barr, was down at Mrs. H. I. Burnett's Tuesday, and Alter will remain with her aunt for several days. We are glad to see her back again.

Try a NEWS WANT AD for results

Professional Directory

WALLIS HARTMAN

Physician and Surgeon

Office Over First Nat'l Bank Building. Phones: Office 20; Residence 363

DR. J. W. WINBISH

Physician

Office with Drs. Ligon & King
Phones: Res. 401; Office 71.

F. C. SIMS

Real Estate, Fire and Tornado Insurance—Farm and City Loans
A share of your patronage is solicited, and will receive prompt attention. Office Conn-Little bd.

ROSCOE ARNOLD

Lawyer

Rollow Bldg. Ada, Oklahoma.

W. H. Bingham Bertha Bingham
DRS. BINGHAM

Physicians - Therapists
Care Without Drugs
Office 110 1/2 E. Main Phone 492

AHLOSO.

We are having a little rain after so long a time.

Every one is quite busy picking cotton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Moore entertained quite a crowd of youngsters Saturday night with a pie and pound supper. Most ever yone seemed to enjoy themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Herrin will give a tacky party Saturday night. Every one come dressed tack as there will be a prize for the tackiest boy and also one for the tackiest girl.

Prof. I. J. Myers, principal of the Ahloso school will meet at the school house Friday night with the High school boys and girls in order to organize a reading circle so that they may go ahead with one branch during their vacation before the winter term begins. He will also meet with us Sunday, Sept. 14, to organize Sunday school.

Mr. Myers will give the base and basket ball teams a supper at his home and then take them to the theatre one Saturday night before long. We must all go as I know we will be highly entertained and have a nice time.

Mr. Harry Stout and family visited his sister, Mrs. Herrin and family Sunday.

Mr. J. A. McCord made a business trip to Steedman Tuesday.

Every one remember Sunday school September 14. Come and help make it a great success.

Cotton continues steady around the 13c mark. Some today has brought a shade better.

FRED F. BRYDIA CO.

FARM LOANS

ADA, OKLAHOMA

Office, M. & P. State Bank

We make loans on improved farm land. No waiting or delay, as we inspect our own loans and pay you the money as soon as you furnish us abstract showing us merchantable title and our mortgage a first lien.

FRED F. BRYDIA CO.

Farm Loans

ADA, OKLAHOMA

Office, M. & P. State Bank

PHONE 48

J. R. CRAIG

Physician and Surgeon

Over Ada National Bank

Phone Nos. Office 59; Res. 251

GRANGER & GRANGER

DENTISTS

Phone No. 212

Residence Phone No. 259.

1 & 2, First Nat'l Bank Bldg.

R. T. Castleberry, Phone 225

L. L. Cummings, Phone 325

DOCTORS

CASTLEBERRY & CUMMINGS

Office Phone 301

Rms. 9, 10, 11, & 12, Aldrich Bld.

W. D. FAUST, M. D.

Office and Hospital over

SURPRISE STORE

Phone 80 Residence 81

Leslie Maxey C. A. Galbraith

B. H. Epperson

Galbraith, Epperson & Maxey

Attorneys-At-Law

Office: Second Floor Oklahoma State Bank Building

MAJESTIC

NOTHING BUT THE BEST

BIOGRAPH

"A Gamble With Death"

The story of a peculiar bet and a woman's sympathy.

"OLD DOCK YACK"

An animated cartoon of the famous comic supplement character.

"A Jolt to the Janitor"

Laughable comedy.

COMING

"THE TIGER LILY"
"THE DASH FOR LIBERTY"

DESOTA

"A Tide in the Affairs of Men"

"Flying A" Drama
CAST:

OLD VIVENOT	George Periolot
JESSIE	Vivian Rich
MR. BROWN	Geo. Field
MRS. BROWN	Louis Lester
Tom Bedford	Warren Kerrigan
THE BABY	Helen Armstrong
THE GHOUL	Jack Richardson

"HOUSE HUNTING"

MAJESTIC DRAMMA—Featuring the girl the critic discovered
FRANCILIA BILLINGSTON

OUR MUSICIANS

On the Way Here

NEXT WEEK—ALL FEATURES.

"THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG"—Prepare for it.

THE AIRDOME

TONIGHT

"WHEN CUPID RUNS WILD"

Peaches to a Peach

"UNJUSTLY ACCUSED"

King Baggot in a Strange Case

"An Old Fashioned Mother"

THREE REELS 3000 FEET OF MOTION PICTURES

"ROBINSON CRUSOE" Has Missed Connections, Will Be Here Later.

CORNER STONE FOR MASONIC HOME

Darlington, Okla., Sept. 10.—The cornerstone for the new chapel being erected here at the Masonic Orphans' home by the grand chapter of the Order of Eastern Star, will be laid Friday evening at 5 o'clock by the grand lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Oklahoma.

Because of a recent accident, it is expected that Grand Master Charles L. Reeder will be unable to attend and he has designated Past Grand Master W. M. Anderson as his special deputy to have charge of the ceremony. The oration will be delivered by the Rev. M. F. Cowden of Oklahoma City, one of the best informed Masons in the state, and there will be other addresses by grand officers.

The program is as follows:
Grand lodge, called in special communication, will meet in the adminis-

tration building and march at 3:40 o'clock to the chapel.

Invocation followed by chorus of 105 children of the home, singing "America."

Grand marshal proclaims purpose of the communication and officers proceed to lay the cornerstone with the Masonic services, using the ancient symbols of corn, wine and oil, and the fitting and trueing of the stone with square and level.

A copper box to be placed in the stone will contain copies of El Reno and Oklahoma City daily papers, and proceedings of the last grand chapter of O. E. S. and the grand lodge.

Oration, Rev. M. F. Cowden.
Musical number, choir, El Reno chapter O. E. S.

The De Sota will present a splendid feature program this evening entitled: "A Tide in the Affairs of Men." It is a Flying A and the entire cast of characters is made up of the best stars on the moving picture stage. A splendid evening's entertainment.

LESCHETIZKY SCHOOL of MUSIC

MRS. EDSON MAC MILLIAN

is now located at the Normal where she will take pupils in Piano and Voice. She uses the methods of the greatest teachers in Europe. The Seppings system used with children in Musical Kindergarten. PHONE 167 or THE NORMAL.

City News

Plumbing repairs. Ford, Phone 57.

When needing any hauling done, phone 219.—R. R. Johnson. 134-61.

Born Wednesday to Charley Russell and wife a 12-1-2 pound boy.

Mrs. J. E. Smith of Allen is the guest of Ada friends this week.

Mrs. J. F. McReynolds and son, Harry, of Paris, Tex., are visiting T. P. Hold and family.

Leslie Prince left this morning on a business trip to Lehigh and Coal-gate.

J. Cragin returned to Sasakwa this morning where he is digging a well for one of the gins.

J. G. Mays of Chickasha is in the city looking after his business interests.

R. E. Maxwell and wife arrived this morning from California and will visit E. C. Peay and wife.

The Y. M. C. A. will hold a reception at the normal this evening to give everybody a chance to get acquainted with the new students.

New Fall and Winter Millinery now on display. Always something new. Ladies invited to call. WESTCOTT'S. 133-3td

W. A. Wimbish is confined to his home by illness caused by a spider bite received some days ago.—Ardmoreite.

J. W. Whipple, who lives near Pickett, reports some good rains in that neighborhood during the past few days. Most of it played out before reaching Sandy, however.

Miss Helen Baker's music class is now organized and she is ready to receive new pupils. 120 E. 14th. 132-3t*

The weather man predicts thunder showers for Friday and says it will likely remain about the same temperature. Some comfort in a forecast of that kind.

J. B. Emory left this morning for Wetumka to spend two or three days helping to arrange the new Surprise store being opened by Carroll & Simpson.

Home-made bread, Pies, Cakes and Chicken sold by the W. C. T. U. ladies at Rain's Grocery Saturday 13th. 133-3td

Ramsey's Bargain store, which has just been moved to the corner of Main and Townsend, is once more thoroughly straightened out and in good running order after the turmoil of moving.

It is always 3,000 feet of pictures that patrons of the Airdome see when they visit it, and this evening these three reels will be far above the ordinary. "When Cupid Runs Wild" will be extra good, although most people



DON'T WAIT UNTIL THE LAST HAIR IS GONE

before applying a good hair tonic. The time to apply such a remedy is when your hair shows the first sign of departing. We have a variety of hair tonics for various kinds of hair trouble. If you are troubled with dandruff, falling hair or premature grayness, come to this pharmacy and secure the right remedy.

ADA DRUG CO.

D. W. Helman, Pharmacist.
107 E. Main Street Ada, Okla.

are inclined to think he runs wild most of the time. Two good ones besides this.

Clint Palmer, of the progressive farmers of Egypt community says he will make about 25 bales of cotton on eighty acres. He has kept his cotton carefully graded up an dhas it to a point where it considerably more than thirds itself. Mr. Palmer's crop is exceptionally good for this season.

This evening the Majestic will present a most exciting drama and two lively comedies. The title of the drama is "A Gamble With Death." It is a story of a peculiar bet and a woman's sympathy. For a long time comic supplements have been picturing the doings of old Doc Yak. This evening he will be at the Majestic. "A Jolt to the Janitor" is rich.

This afternoon about 3 o'clock County Attorney Roland and some deputy sheriffs, armed with search warrants started on a round of inspection of places where it is thought cider might still be sold in violation of the order.

The W. C. T. U. ladies will conduct a market at Rain's Grocery Store Saturday, September 13th. 133-3td

CONVICT GUARDS ARE RELEASED

Richmond, Tex., Sept. 10.—The first chapter of the prison probe that was started, when Saturday night eight convicts died from suffocation in the dark cell at Harlem State prison farm camp No. 3, was closed this afternoon in Richmond by F. M. O. Fenn, Justice of the Peace for Fort Bend County, Precinct No. 1, who discharged Sergeant S. J. Wheeler, Guards S. M. Fain and R. H. Stewart, after an all-day hearing on the charge of negligent homicide.

Try a NEWS WANT AD for results

YOUR HOME Not complete without a Standard Sewing Machine

SIT STRAIGHT While you sew.



It's not what you pay, but what you get for what you pay that counts.

SEE T. WALTERS

At Once and be Happy.

Phone 18 W. Grand Ave.

100 IRON BEDS

These beds, if strung end to end, would reach almost from Broadway to the Katy depot. We are selling a \$25.00 Iron Bed for \$20.00. This is a rare bargain. Built as strong as expert workmen can make them, and polished to a brilliant finish. The latest style. Also have cheaper beds, ranging in price from \$2.00 up. Every one a snap for the buyer.

JACKSON BROS. FRANK and DAVE

OUTLINE OF SERMON

REV. SID WILLIAMS EXPLAINS PLAN OF SALVATION TO A LARGE CONGREGATION.

The meeting last night was largely attended and at the close of the service four added to the church. Sid Williams the evangelist, preached on the New Birth.

"Ye must be born again."

The text which I have chosen tonight is one of the greatest in the Book. It was first used by Christ himself. It was preached to one man. Think of a sermon being preached to one man by the greatest of all preachers. Christ did not reserve His best things for great congregations. We see in the Bible where He preached to a single woman at Jacob's well with the curb for a pulpit. After all, a sermon that is preached to one hearer is more apt to have a hearing than

ROMPERS

ALL 50c ROMPERS

NOW 35c

A. S. Hoover
PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

ville, Miss. I was attending a meeting held at the Baptist church. God's Spirit got hold of me and convicted me that I was a sinner good and deep. I saw myself going down to a devil's hell. I went to the mourner's bench and got down on my knees so that the

The Reason for "Ramsey's"

This is a prescription drug store. The business here developed splendidly. One of the reasons for that "WE ATTEND TO IT PROPERLY." Another, the service is prompt. When you bring a prescription here you will experience no delay in having it filled. Furthermore if you cannot wait the few moments necessary, you may leave your address and we will deliver it FREE—anywhere in town. We have filled more than fifty thousand prescriptions in Ada Satisfactorily. RATHER PROUD OF THE RECORD.

RAMSEY DRUG CO., HAS IT

"The Home of Courteous Treatment"

a sermon preached to a multitude of people.

The man to whom Jesus preached this sermon was a man of great importance; he was a ruler of the Jews; his name was Nicodemus. This man Nicodemus was a member of the Sanhedrin. He was a teacher in Israel.

Nicodemus came to Christ by night. Just why he came at night the Holy Spirit has failed to tell us. Some of the great writers tell us it was because he was afraid of the public. Others tell us he was afraid that the Sanhedrin would expel him from their body. Now I rather think it was because he wanted an audience with Jesus when he could talk with Him without being interrupted. He was a man of public affairs, a highly educated man. He was seeking to know the truth. He was an earnest, honest inquirer, searching for light, and he came to the Great Teacher and he got it.

Jesus had withdrawn Himself from Jerusalem to Bethany, and it was night time. His disciples were with Him and he was teaching them. All at once some one rapped on the door. Peter rushes to the door and opens it. There stands Nicodemus. Peter ushers him in. Nicodemus says to Jesus "Rabbi we know that thou art a teacher come from God; for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him." Jesus seeing that Nicodemus was looking to the outward things and not to the internal said unto him, "Ye must be born again." The man said, "how can I be born again? Can a man enter his mother's womb when he is old and be born the second time?" Jesus answered, "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." Nicodemus is confused over this statement and he can't understand, and said, "How can these things be?" Jesus answered and said unto him, "Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?"

This great ruler found out that if he ever got into the kingdom of God he had to be born again. This man had been born of the flesh now he must be born of the Spirit. So it is with every man. God is no respecter of persons, it must be His way or not at all. The ax must be laid at the root of the tree, all must come down. It is not joining the church, it is not giving, it is not baptism, it is a new creature; old things having passed away and all things becoming new. Not the work of the flesh but of the Holy Spirit. It is an inward work that strips the outside. It is a work that so changes a man's life in a way that all can see the change.

Now what does the word born mean? It means to come forth. When you say a child is born you mean that a child has come forth into the world. It is coming out of one state into another. It is coming out of the state of unbelief into a state of belief, it is coming out of darkness into light. It is coming out of the devil into Christ. I remember the night that I was born again. It was in the town of Stark-

good people might pray for me and they did. I prayed for myself. I said Jesus I am a poor lost undone sinner and I want you to save me and he did. I felt the burden leave me, and I have been trusting Christ ever since. I was born of the Spirit that night, and I have been his child ever since. I believed in Christ as my Savior. I came out of darkness into the light. When ever you are born of the Spirit you will know it. None but the divine Spirit, who called order out of Chaos, can speak a dead soul into life. We MUST—oh, we MUST recognize the agency of the Holy Spirit in the mystery of the New Birth. Mere knowledge cannot get us into the Kingdom of God. The worst man knows infinitely more than the best man practices. Vesuvius cannot be put out by a glass full of water. Only the blood of Christ can quench the fires of sin raging in the human heart. Classic knowledge can produce only a classic devil. We do not need revamping, but recreation. A corpse cannot be quickened by an electric battery, however brilliant. It takes the Holy Spirit to give life.

I have a number of worthy young people who must earn part of their expenses in school else, they cannot remain only a limited time. Any one having work of any character which a student could do outside of school hours would assist me greatly by reporting such work. C. W. Briles.

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THE MAIDS OF PARADISE

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Author of "Cardigan" "The Conspirators"
"Maids-at-Arms" etc.

Illustrations by O. Irwin Myers
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(Continued From Wednesday.)

moment of her pleasure in my discomfort; "under the circumstances I am going to ask you to accept my escort to La Trappe; for I think you are Mademoiselle Elven, recently of the Odeon theater."

"Monsieur," she said, "do you ride through the world pressing every peasant girl you meet with such ardent entreaties? Truly, your fashion of wooing is not slow, but everybody knows that hussars are headlong gentlemen—Nothing is sacred from a hussar," she hummed, deliberately, in a parody which made me writhe in my saddle.

"Mademoiselle," said I, taking off my forage cap, "your ridicule is not the most disagreeable incident that I expect to meet with today. I am attempting to do my duty, and I must ask you to do yours."

"And if I refuse?"

"Then," said I, amiably, "I shall be obliged to set you on my horse." And I dismounted and went toward her.

After a silence she said, very seriously, "Monsieur, would you dare use violence toward me?"

"Oh, I shall not be very violent," I replied, laughing. I held the opened watch in my hand so that she could see the dial if she chose.

"It is one o'clock," I said, closing the hunting-case with a snap.

She looked me steadily in the eyes. "Will you come with me to La Trappe?"

She did not stir.

I stepped toward her; she gave me a breathless, defiant stare; then in an instant I caught her up and swung her high into my saddle, before either she or I knew exactly what had happened.

She was clever enough not to try to dismount, woman enough not to make an awkward struggle or do anything ungraceful. In silence, I led the horse forward through the open gate out into the wet meadow.

As for my turkey-girl, she sat stiffly in the saddle, with a firmness and determination that proved her to be a stranger to horses. I scarcely dared look at her, so fearful was I of laughing.

So we went on. The spectacle of a cavalier in full uniform leading a cavalry horse on which was seated an Alsatian girl in bright peasant costume appeared to astonish the few people we passed.

We met a dozen people in all, I think, some of them peasants, one or two of the better class—a country doctor and a notary among them.

"Why do all the people I meet carry bundles?" I demanded of the notary.

"Mon Dieu, monsieur, they are too near the frontier to take risks," he replied.

"You mean to say they are running away from their village of Trois-Feuilles?" I asked.

"Exactly," he said. "War is a rude guest for poor folk."

And so I left him also staring after me, and I had half a mind to go back and examine his portfolio to see what a snipe-faced notary might be carrying about with him.

The lazy road-side butterflies flew up in clouds before the slow-stepping horse; the hill rabbits, rising to their hind-quarters, wrinkled their whiskered noses at us; from every thicket speckled hedge-birds peered at us as we went our way.

At length, as we reached the summit of the sandy hill, "There is La Trappe, monsieur," said my turkey-girl, and once more stretched out her lovely arm.

There was no porter at the gate to welcome me or to warn me back; the wet road lay straight in front, barred only by sunbeams.

"May we enter?" I asked, politely.

She did not answer, and I led my horse down that silent avenue of trees towards the terrace and the glassy pool which mirrored the steps of stone.

"And here we dismount," said I, and offered my aid.

She laid her hands on my shoulders; I swung her to the ground, where her sabots clicked and her silver neck-chains jingled in the silence.

"Is that house empty?" I asked, turning brusquely on my companion.

"The Countess de Vassart will give you your answer," she replied.

"Kindly announce me, then," I said, grimly, and together we mounted the

broad flight of steps to the esplanade, above which rose the gray mansion of La Trappe.

CHAPTER III.

La Trappe.

There was a small company of people gathered at a table which stood in the cool shadows of the chateau's eastern wing. Towards these people my companion directed her steps; I saw her bend close to the ear of a young girl who had already turned to look at me.



"Have You Come to Arrest Us?"

Presently the young girl to whom my companion of the morning had whispered rose gracefully and came toward me.

Slender, yet with that charming outline of body which youth wears as a promise, she moved across the terrace in her flowing robe of crape, and welcomed me with a gesture and a pleasant word, which I scarcely heard, so stupidly I stood, silenced by the absolute loveliness of the girl. Did I say loveliness? No, not that, but something newer, something far more fresh, far sweeter, that made mere physical beauty a thing less vital than the colorless shadow of a crystal.

I stepped forward to meet her, and took off my forage-cap.

"Is it true, monsieur, that you have come to arrest us?" she asked, in a low voice.

"Yes, madame," I replied, already knowing that she was the Countess. She hesitated; then:

"Will you tell me your name? I am Madame de Vassart."

Cap in hand I followed her to the table, where the company had already risen. The young Countess presented me with undisturbed simplicity; I bowed to my turkey-girl, who proved, after all, to be the actress from the Odeon, Sylvia Elven; then I solemnly shook hands with Dr. Leclercq, Professor Claude Tacernier, and Monsieur Bazard, ex-instructor at the Fontainebleau Artillery School, whom I immediately recognized as the snipe-faced notary I had met on the road.

"Yesterday, Madame la Comtesse," I said, turning to the Countess de Vassart, "the Emperor could easily afford to regard with equanimity the movement in which you are associated. Today that is no longer possible."

The young Countess gave me a bewildered look.

"Is it true," she asked, "that the Emperor does not know we have severed all connection with the Internationale?"

"If that is so," said I, "why does Monsieur Bazard return across the fields to warn you of my coming? And why do you harbor John Buckhurst at La Trappe? Do you not know he is wanted by the police?"

"Monsieur Scarlett," said Mademoiselle Elven, suddenly, "why does the government want John Buckhurst?"

"That, mademoiselle, is the affair of the government and of John Buckhurst," I said.

After a troubled silence the Countess asked me if I would not share their repast, and I thanked her and took some bread and grapes and a glass of red wine.

It made me uncomfortable to play the role I was playing among these misguided but harmless people; that I showed it in my face is certain, for the Countess looked up at me and said, smilingly: "You must not look at us so sorrowfully, Monsieur Scarlett. It is we who pity you."

And I replied, "Madame, you are

generous," and took my place among them and ate and drank with them in silence, listening to the "brousses in the chapeau."

I turned to Dr. Delmont.

"With the German armies massing behind the forest borders yonder, it is unsafe for the government to leave you here at La Trappe, doctor. You are too neutral."

"You mean the government fears treason?" demanded the doctor, growing red.

"Yes," I said, "if you insist."

The Countess had turned to me in amazement.

"Treason!" she repeated, in an unsteady voice. "Is it treason for a small community to live quietly here in the Alsatian hills, harming nobody, asking nothing save freedom of thought? Treason! Monsieur, the word has an ugly ring to me. I am a soldier's daughter!"

There was something touchingly illogical in the last words—this young apostle of peace naively displaying her credentials as though the mere word "soldier" covered everything.

"Because I have learned that the boundaries of nations are not the frontiers of human hearts, am I a traitor? Because I know no country but the world, no speech but the universal speech that one reads in a brother's eyes, because I know no barriers, no boundaries, no limits to human brotherhood, am I a traitor?"

The young Countess had risen in her earnestness and had laid one slender, sun-tanned hand upon the table.

"War!" she said. "What is this war to us? The Emperor? What is he to us? We who have set a watch on the world's outer ramparts, guarding the white banner of universal brotherhood! What is this war to us!"

"Do you mean to say that you care nothing for your own birthland?" I demanded, sharply.

"I love the world—all of it—every inch—and if France is part of the world, so is this Prussia that we are teaching our poor peasants to hate."

"Madame," said I, "the women of France today think differently. Our Creator did not make love of country a trite virtue, but a passion, and set it in our bodies along with our other passions. If in you it is absent, that concerns pathology, not the police!"

She had turned a trifle pale; now she sank back into her chair, looking at me with those troubled gray eyes in which Heaven itself had set truth and loyalty.

"Come," said Bazard, in a ragged voice, "let it end here, Monsieur Scarlett. If the government sends you here as a spy and an official, pray remember that you are not also sent as a missionary."

My ears began to burn. "That is true," I said, looking at the Countess, whose face had become expressionless.

"I ask your pardon for what I have said and . . . for what I am about to do."

There was a silence. Then, in a low voice, I placed them under formal arrest, one by one, touching each lightly on the shoulder as prescribed by the code. And when I came to the Countess, she rose, without embarrassment. I moved my lips and stretched out my arm, barely touching her. She was my prisoner.

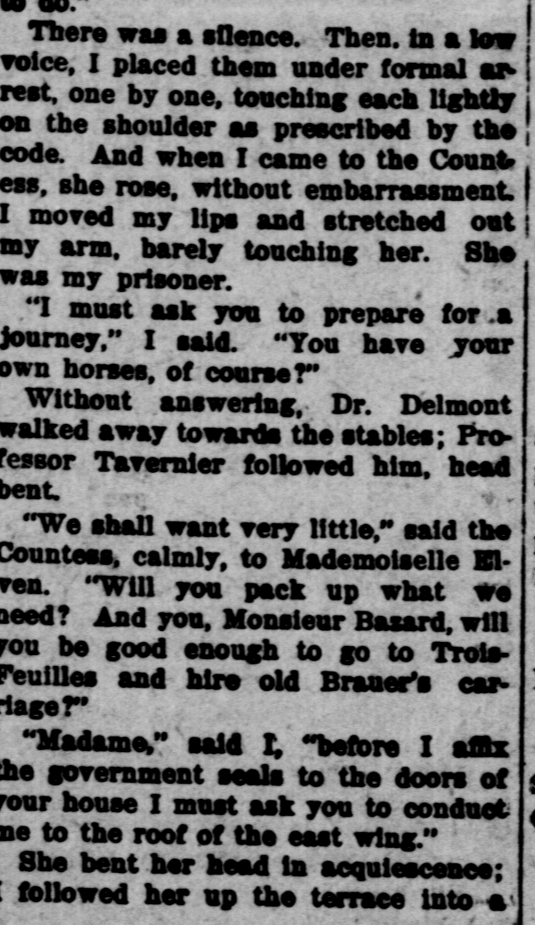
"I must ask you to prepare for a journey," I said. "You have your own horses, of course?"

Without answering, Dr. Delmont walked away towards the stables; Professor Tavernier followed him, head bent.

"We shall want very little," said the Countess, calmly, to Mademoiselle Elven. "Will you pack up what we need? And you, Monsieur Bazard, will you be good enough to go to Trois-Feuilles and hire old Brainer's carriage?"

"Madame," said I, "before I affix the government seals to the doors of your house I must ask you to conduct me to the roof of the east wing."

She bent her head in acquiescence; I followed her up the terrace into a



"Can You Stand It?" I groaned.

stone hall where the dark Flemish pictures stared back at me and my spurred heels jingled in the silence. Up, up, and still up, winding around a Gothic spiral, then through a passage under the battlements and out across the slates, with wind and setting sun in my face and the sighing tree-tops far below.

In the north a spark of white fire began to flicker on the crest of Mount Tonnerre. It was the mirror of a heliograph flashing out across leagues of gray-green hills to the rocky palpit of the Pigeonnier.

Instantly I drew a flag from my pouch, tied it to the point of my sabre, and stepped out along the projecting eaves of a gargoyle.

I had been flagging the Pigeonnier vigorously for ten minutes without result, when suddenly a dark dot appeared on the tower beneath the eaves—then, another. My glasses



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brought out two officers, one with a flag; and, still watching them through the binoculars, I signaled slowly, using my free hand: "This is La Trappe. Telegraph to Morsbronn that the inspector of Imperial Police requires a peloton of mounted gendarmes at once."

It may have been half a minute before I saw two officers advance to the railing of the tower and signal: "Attention, La Trappe!"

Pencil and pad on my knee, I managed to use my field-glasses and jot down the message:

"Peloton of mounted gendarmes, goes to you as soon as possible. Repeat."

I repeated, then raised my glasses. Another message came by flag: "Attention, La Trappe. Uhlans reported near the village of Trois-Feuilles; have you seen them?"

Prussian Uhlans! Here in the rear of our entire army! Nonsense! And I signaled a vigorous:

"No. Have you?"

To which came the disturbing reply: "Be on your guard. We are ordered to display the semaphore at danger. Report in credited at headquarters. Repeat."

The Countess de Vassart had come up to where I was standing on the gargoyle, balanced over the gulf below. Very cautiously I began to step backward, for there was no room to turn around.

"I beg you will be careful," she said. "It is a useless risk to stand out there."

(To Be Continued.)

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Notice for Hearing Petition for Appointment of Administrator.

STATE OF OKLAHOMA, COUNTY OF PONTOTOC—SS IN THE COUNTY COURT.

In Re: Estate of Humphrey Colbert Deceased; Leonard S. Williams, Administrator. No. 1169.

To the heirs, next of kin, and creditors of Humphrey Colbert, deceased and to Leonard S. Williams, administrator, of the estate of the said Humphrey Colbert, deceased.

You and each of you are hereby notified that on the 5th day of September, 1913, Edward I. Harrison filed in the above entitled matter, his petition praying that Leonard S. Williams be removed as administrator of the estate of Humphrey Colbert, deceased, and that his letters of administration be vacated and revoked and that S. J. Robinson, a resident of Pontotoc county, State of Oklahoma, be granted letters of administration of the aforesaid estate.

That on the said 5th day of September, 1913, the Court made and entered an order suspending the powers of the said Leonard S. Williams, as administrator of said estate until the day set for the hearing of the petition of the said Edward I. Harrison.

That said petition will be heard in the court room of the said court in the city of Ada, county of Pontotoc, state of Oklahoma on the 29th day of September, 1913, at 10 o'clock a. m., at which time and place any person interested may appear and show cause, if any they have, why said petition should not be granted.

Witness my hand and seal of said Court hereunto affixed this 5th day of September, 1913.

I. M. KING, County Judge.

(First Published Sept. 5, 1913.)

NORMAL NOTES

By Hu Bils.

The enrollment continues to grow steadily. It has already passed the 250 mark and new ones are coming in on every train. Only eight pupils from last year's eighth grade class of the public school enrolled in the normal this year. This alone would disprove the theory that East Central is merely a High school for the city of Ada. It also shows that the new ones are all coming from out of town being drawn here by the fair square ways of conducting the school and too, the fame of the thoroughness of the school has gone abroad. We don't push students through just to make big senior classes. There are no padded rolls at East Central.

The Y. M. C. A. will hold a special "get together" stunt tonight for the purpose of bringing the new and old students closer together. Plans for the year's work will be discussed. Last year East Central sent several delegates to the Southwestern Student Conference which met at Winslow, Ark., and these young men are all here greatly enthused with this work, ready to put their whole selves into it. Our Y. M. C. A. has never been what it should heretofore, but this year we expect to have one of the liveliest organizations in the state. And why not. For East Central is about the liveliest school in the state.

Talks will be made tonight by Pres. Briles, Rev. M. A. Cassidy who has been in the Y. M. C. A. work for a number of years. Rev. Chas. Brooks and others. All those in town interested in the work are invited to be present, especially the business men. No we don't want money, we want you to get acquainted with us. Refreshments will be served.

Plans are already under way for the annual reading contest to be held here the first Friday night in December. The contest will be between the three schools of the east side of the state, Tahlequah, Durant and Ada. The west side contest will be held at Alva.

The organization of the Athletic Association will be perfected tomorrow. Officers will be elected and plans for the year's work will be discussed. East Central's athletic prospects are exceptionally bright this year. The largest and huskiest foot ball squad ever seen at East Central is working out daily under the direction of Coach Clarke. A schedule is being arranged and will be announced soon. Several exhibition games will also be played. With the completion of the new gymnasium in the near future the work in basket ball will begin. East Central will surely have a championship basket ball team as it has always had.

Oklahoma News in Brief

On many of the upland farms near El Reno plowing for wheat has already commenced, traction engines being used on the more level places.

Mrs. Babel Bassett of Sapulpa has announced that she will be a candidate on the Democratic ticket for Commissioner of charities and corrections.

W. A. Dalzell, who has been employed in the state auditor's office for several months, has been appointed postmaster at Klamath Falls, Ore. Dalzell was formerly in business in Klamath Falls.

Farmers of Harmon and southwestern Jackson counties met at Eldorado and adopted resolutions asking the government to extend whatever help possible to the farmers who have been victims of the drouth.

Judge R. McMillan, for some time occupant of the bench in the judicial district at Pauls Valley, announced that he would not be a candidate for district judge, but would try for the supreme bench at the next election.

Luther Harrison, editor of the We-



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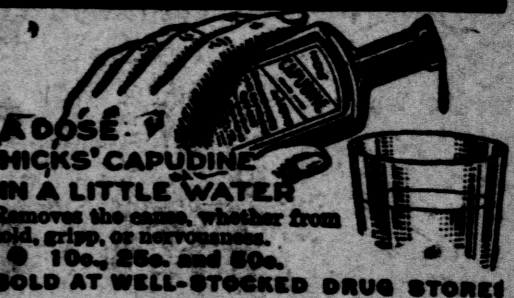
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woka Democrat, has announced that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Lieutenant governor. Harrison has only one adversary in the race so far, that being State Senator Barefoot of Chickasha.

MANAGER OF HOGG CAMPAIGN DIES AT SAN FRANCISCO

San Francisco, Cal., Sept. 10.—Waller S. Baker of Waco, former chairman of the Democratic State executive committee of Texas, was stricken on the street here last night and died. The police investigated a report that several hundred dollars were missing from Baker's pockets. His vest was found turned inside out, with the coat buttoned over it.

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